

**BILLY  
THE KID** KING OF THE OLD WEST!!

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Toby  
Press

10¢  
No. 7  
A.N.C.

# BILLY THE KID

**ADVENTURE  
MAGAZINE**

**THRILL TO  
HANGMAN'S  
NEMESIS**



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THERE WAS GREAT REJOICING BY THE MEN WHO HANGED BILLY THE KID. ONLY THING IS, THEIR MISTAKE WAS THEY RODE OFF BEFORE THEY WERE REALLY SURE!

# BILLY THE KID

## HANGMAN'S NEMESIS

WELL, BOSS, JUST WHEN THE TOWN IS GETTING NASTY OVER OUR HANGINGS, WE STRUNG UP A REAL ONE!

BILLY THE KID!



USING THE LAW TO STRING UP THEM WHAT STAND IN OUR WAY HAS BEEN HELPED CONSIDERABLY BY GETTIN' RID OF BILLY THE KID THE SAME WAY!

IN A WORD, WE'RE A VERY LEGITIMATE LAW AND ORDER GROUP!

EXACTLY! NOW RUN OUT TO THE HILL AND BRINGIN' BILLY'S BODY. WE'LL COLLECT THE TEN THOUSAND FOR OUR KITTY!



WE'LL BRING IN  
BILLY'S BODY AND  
MAKE A BIG SHOW  
OF OUR ABILITY TO  
CARRY OUT  
THE LAW.

BOSS, YUH  
GOT A HEAD  
ON YER  
SHOULDERS!

AFTER THIS SHOW, WE CAN CLEAN  
OUT THE SUCKERS IN JIG TIME. WHEN  
WE'VE GOT ALL THE LAND, WE CAN  
TELL THEM THEY'VE BEEN SITTING  
ON ALL THAT GOLD FOR YEARS!

S

GONNA HAFTA DO  
SOMETHING ABOUT  
HIM RUNNIN' OFF  
AT THE MOUTH  
LIKE HE DOES...  
MIGHT SPOIL THE  
WHOLE DEAL!

SAY THE WORD, BOSS,  
AND ME WON'T SAY  
ANOTHER WORD.

THERE'S TIME  
ENOUGH FOR THAT  
LATER... BESIDES  
SPLITTIN' THE  
SWAG TWO WAYS  
INSTEAD OF  
THREE...

GOT  
YA!



MEANWHILE, OUT IN THE HILLS A FEW MILES FROM WHERE BILLY WAS STRUNG UP...

LUCKY FOR THIS  
HOMBRE I HAPPENED  
T' BE PASSIN' BY WHEN  
I DID. HE NEAR  
CHOKED T' DEATH FROM  
THAT ROPE AROUND  
HIS NECK!



YUH HEAR ANY TALK ABOUT PETE'S BRAT WHILE YUH BE IN TOWN?

YEP...YO'RE SORT OF A HERO TO THE TOWNFOLKS AND A SORT OF THORN TO THEM IN POWER!

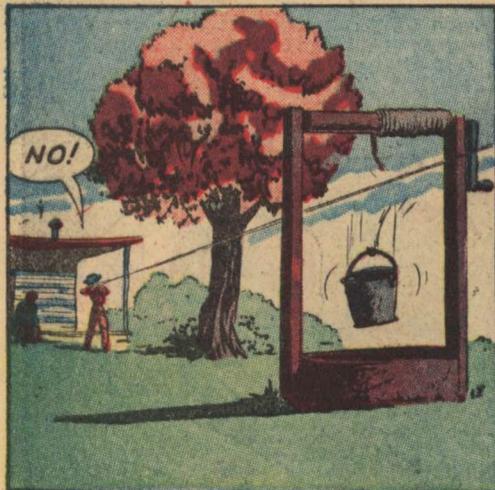
I FIGURE TO BE A WHOLE PASSEL OF THORNS 'FORE I'M FINISHED WITH THEM SIDE WINDERS!

A FEW WEEKS PASS, AND BILLY IS ON THE ROAD TO RECOVERY...

THEY'LL BE SENDIN' SOMEONE AFTER ME AGAIN. THEY ALWAYS DO WHEN I CUT ONE OF YOU FELLAS DOWNS.

MAYBE A COUPLE OF YOU DESERVED TO DIE... BUT KNOWIN' THE TOWN'S CROOKED TRIALS...I FIGURE MORE OF YUH WAS INNOCENT!





WELL,  
DO I GO  
OR NOT?

YUH GOT A GOOD  
ARGUMENT... BUT BILLY  
THE KID HAS ALWAYS  
PLAYED A LONE HAND.

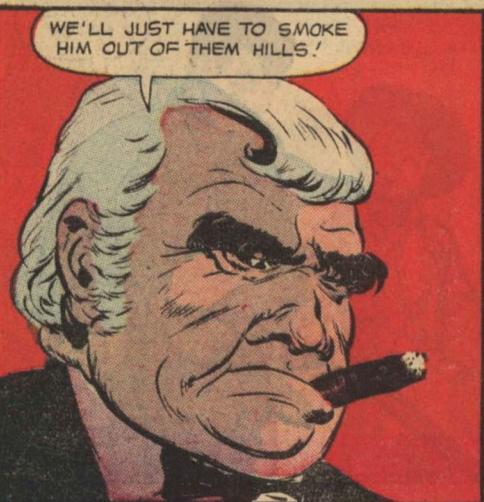
'COURSE,  
THERE COULD  
BE AN EX-  
CEPTION...



WE'LL JUST HAVE TO SMOKE HIM OUT OF THEM HILLS!

YOU HIT IT ON THE HEAD, BOSS!

A BRUSH FIRE WOULD BURN HIM OUT!



I SMELL SMOKE... AN' IT CAN MEAN ONLY ONE THING!

THE TOWN'S HANG-MEN ARE COMIN' TO US INSTEAD OF US HAVIN' TO MAKE THE TRIP TO TOWN!

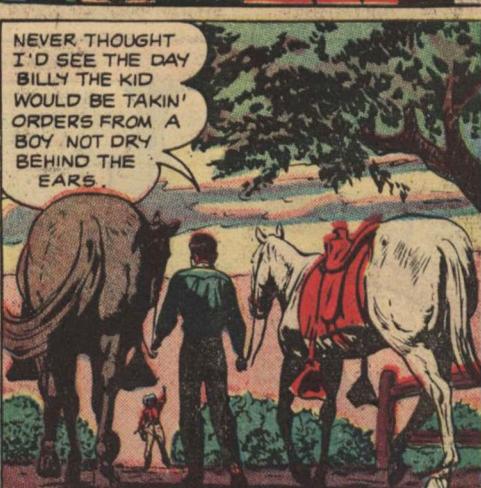
IF ONLY I HAD MY SIX-GUNS!

THAT WOULD DO A LOT OF GOOD! THIS HILL-SIDE WILL BE AN INFERO PRONTO. WE'VE GOTTA MOVE OR FRY!



I'LL GRAB SOME GRUB FROM THE SHACK, WHILE YUH GET THE HORSES OUT BACK!

NEVER THOUGHT I'D SEE THE DAY BILLY THE KID WOULD BE TAKIN' ORDERS FROM A BOY NOT DRY BEHIND THE EARS.



THEY WERE MY FATHER'S! I THINK HE'D LIKE YUH TO BE WEARIN' 'EM ON THIS OCCASION!



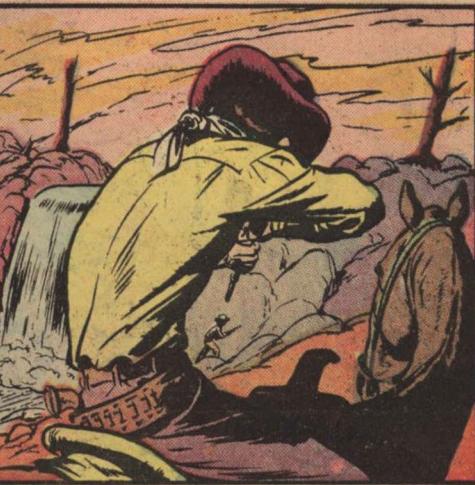
FER HIM, PETE!



FIRST THE FIRE ATE ITS WAY UP THE HILL  
AND PAST THE WATERFALL...



...FOLLOWED BY THE MEN WHO WERE AFTER  
LITTLE PETE!



WE'D BETTER  
GET BACK  
UNDER THE  
FALLS,  
BILLY!

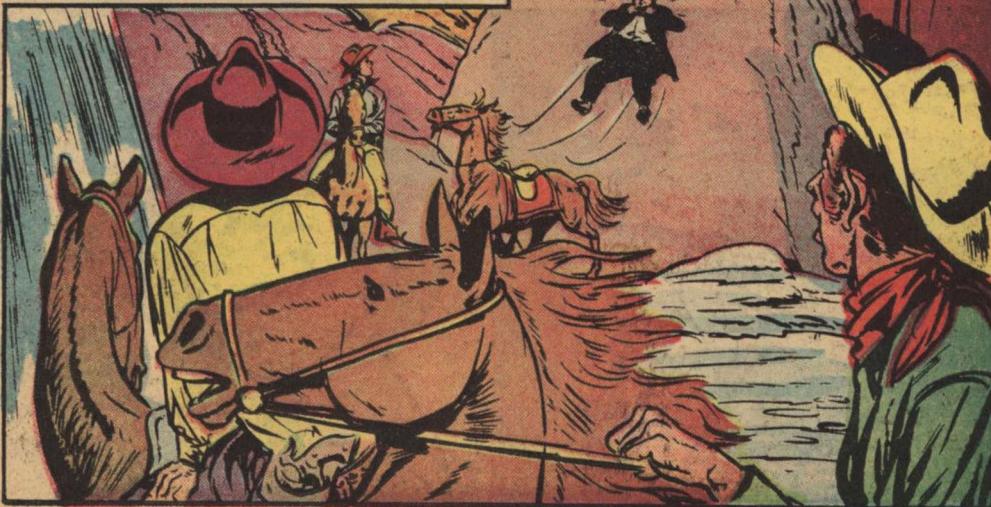
NO! RUN FOR  
HIGHER GROUND  
AND FLOP!



YOU SEE, PETE-- THOSE  
VARMINTS WERE BOUND  
TO HEAR THE SHOT AND  
BACKTRACK... THEY'LL  
FIGURE WE'RE  
UNDER THE  
FALLS!

WE'D REALLY BE  
BOTTLED UP THERE  
ALL RIGHT!





THE TOWN WILL HAVE  
A REAL TRIAL-- THE  
FIRST IN THESE PARTS  
FOR QUITE A SPELL!



# BILLY THE KID

THE MAVERICK FACTORY

OOOOAHHH!

I'M GONNA RUN YUH  
RIGHT OFF THIS RANGE,  
SORREL!

WITH SINISTER INTENT, BOSS TALBERT HURLED THE ACCUSATION THAT LEM SORREL WAS RUNNING A MAVERICK FACTORY! WRAPPED UP IN THIS CHARGE OF RUSTLING AND CATTLE-KILLING WAS A STRUGGLE TO CONTROL THE RANGE, A STRUGGLE THAT EMBROILED BILLY THE KID!

AGH! I'LL... NEVER...  
QUIT... UGH... TALBERT!



THINK HE'S HAD  
ENOUGH, BOSS?  
WE DON'T WANNA  
GET TAGGED  
FER MURDER!

YEAH! NOW FER THE  
SALT! SO'S HE WON'T  
FORGET SO EASY!



UNSEEN BY BOSS TALBERT AND HIS MEN, BILLY THE KID RODE OUT OF THE NIGHT, A WITNESS TO THE WHIPPING...

A LITTLE SALT IN THOSE WHIP WOUNDS WILL GO A LONG WAY TO TEACHIN' SORREL WHO'S RUNNIN' THIS RANGE!



EASE UP, PARDNER! YOUR FUN FOR THE NIGHT IS JUST ABOUT OVER!

YER BUTTIN' IN WHERE YER NOT WANTED, RANGE-DRIFTER!



MAYBE! BUT I DIDN'T HEAR MYSELF ASK FOR AN INVITATION! THE ONLY CALLING CARD I DELIVER IS A LEAD SLUG!

SORREL WAS ASKIN' FER THET WHIPPIN'! HE'S BEEN RUNNIN' A MAVERICK FACTORY!



HE'S BEEN MAKIN' MAVERICKS BY KILLING THE MOTHER WITH HER TELL-TALE BRAND, AN' PUTTIN' HIS OWN MARK ON THE CALF! THAT'S RUSTLING!

IT...AIN'T...TRUE...



NO RANGE-RAT IS GONNA TELL BOSS TALBERT WHAT TO... AIEEEEE!



BILLY THE KID'S TELLING YOU TO VAMOOSE, TALBERT!

WE'RE GOIN' BUT WE AIN'T THROUGH WITH SORREL!





**BILLY THE KID**  
THREW IN HIS  
LOT WITH LEM  
SORREL IN THE  
RANGE. WAR  
AGAINST BOSS  
TALBERT! TO-  
GETHER THEY  
RODE THE  
RANGE, CUTTING  
SORREL'S CALVES  
OUT OF THE  
ROAMING  
CATTLE...

THET'S OURS, KID!  
THE MOTHER'S GOT  
MY MARK ON HER!

WE'LL PUT YOUR EAR  
MARK ON HIM, TOO! JUST  
TO MAKE SURE TALBERT  
DOESN'T GET AWAY WITH  
CHANGING THE BRAND!

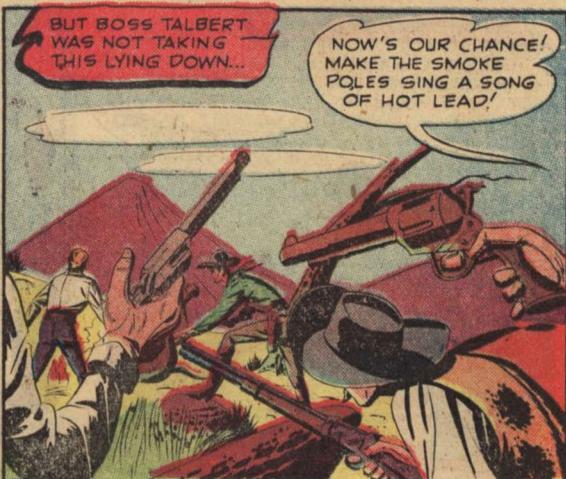


I'LL THINK WE MAKE  
THIS UN THE LAST FOR  
TODAY, BILLY, AND HEAD  
BACK FOR THE SHACK!

GOOD  
ENOUGH!

BUT BOSS TALBERT  
WAS NOT TAKING  
THIS LYING DOWN...

NOW'S OUR CHANCE!  
MAKE THE SMOKE  
POLES SING A SONG  
OF HOT LEAD!



MUST BE TALBERT  
AND HIS MEN! THEY'RE TRYING  
TO PICK US OFF FROM  
THE HILLS!

LET'S  
MOVE  
FOR  
COVER!

ZING!  
CRACK!

PING!

TALBERT'S GONNA  
PAY FOR HIS BAD  
SHOOTING!

BAM!

BLAM!  
BAM!



LATER...

WE CAN EITHER SIT AROUND AND WAIT FOR TALBERT TO PICK US OFF, OR WE CAN GO AFTER HIM! I'M IN FAVOR OF GOIN' AFTER HIM!

I'M WITH YOU ON THAT, KID!



TALBERT'S GOT HIS SUPPLY WAGON SET UP JUST ABOUT FIVE MILES FROM HERE! RIGHT BY AN ARROYO! STREAM STILL RUNNIN' THROUGH IT!

MAYBE WE'LL PAY HIM A LITTLE VISIT...



JUST BEFORE DAWN, BILLY THE KID AND LEM SORREL PULLED THEIR RAID ON BOSS TALBERT'S SUPPLY WAGON...

LET'S CUT THROUGH THE GRASS AND COME OUT BY THEIR WAGON! WE OUGHT TO BE ABLE TO GET IT ROLLIN' EASY!



HEY! WHAT'S GOIN' ON? THE WAGON! STOP IT!

BRRRRRRMM!!





ALL THAT DAY,  
WITHIN A FEW  
FEET OF HIS  
ENEMIES, LEM  
LAY SILENT,  
SWEATING  
WITH PAIN...

COMIN' THIS WAY! IF THEY SEE  
ME, I'M GONNA BLAST 'EM  
BEFORE THEY GET A CHANCE  
AT ME!

ONE OF 'EM GOT HURT! HEARD HIM YELL!  
DON'T KNOW IF IT WAS LEM SORREL OR  
BILLY THE KID, THOUGH! THEY'LL HAVE  
TO HOLE UP AT THAT SHACK, AND  
THAT'S WHERE WE'LL GET 'EM!

WE'RE LUCKY THEY DIDN'T  
GET TO THE HORSES OR  
WE'D BE IN A REAL FIX!  
DID WE SALVAGE  
ANYTHING FROM  
THE SUPPLY  
WAGON?

COUPLA CANS OF KEROSENE!  
SOME CANNED BEANS!  
THE AMMO WAS SOAKED!  
THE REST RUINED, TOO!

KEROSENE! GIVES ME AN IDEA!  
WE'LL SMOKE THE KID AND SORREL  
OUTTA THET SHACK... RIGHT INTO  
OUR LINE OF FIRE! I'LL  
GET THOSE RANGE RATS  
TONIGHT!

I GOTTA STAY FROZEN! I CAN'T  
MOVE OR THEY'LL HEAR ME! IF  
ONLY I CAN SWEAT IT OUT UNTIL  
THE KID  
COMES!

THAT NIGHT, UNDER THE  
COVER OF DARKNESS, BILLY  
THE KID RETURNED FOR  
HIS STRICKEN BUDDY...

TALBERT'S PLANNIN' TO BURN  
US OUT OF THE SHACK  
TONIGHT! A DRY-GULCHIN'  
WITH FIRE!

TAKE SOME WATER,  
LEM! AN' THEN WE'LL  
GET MOVIN'! I GOT  
THE HORSES  
WAITIN'!

THE WATER  
CAN WAIT,  
BILLY! HELP  
ME OUTTA  
HERE, PRONTO!

LET HIM  
COME! WE'LL  
BE READY  
FOR HIM!



LATER THAT NIGHT...

LET 'ER RIP! THIS IS THE END OF BILLY THE KID AND HIS RANGE RAT BUDDY!



COME ON OUT! WE'LL GIVE YUH AN EVEN DRAW FER YER GUNS' OR STAY IN THERE AND BURN!



TIME PASSED, AND BOSS TALBERT AND HIS MEN WAITED TENSELY...

FUNNY THING THEY AIN'T SHOWED! MAYBE THE KID WAS SCARED TO COME OUT AND FACE US! LET'S MOVE IN SLOW AND SEE WHAT WE CAN FIND!



TALBERT... TURN AND SHOOT!



I MAY HAVE A REPUTATION FOR BEING AN OUTLAW, LEM, BUT I DON'T LIKE TO STAND BY AND SEE AN UNDERDOG BE RODE OVER ROUGHSHOD

THANKS, BILLY... BY ANYONE!

I'LL NEVER FORGET YUH FOR HELPIN' ME!



# AT THE DROP OF A HAT

By DONALD GEORGE

JOHNNY NOSEDROP was going to murder a man.

You gotta be patient, Johnny told himself. You sit on a horse from dawn until three in the afternoon, waiting for a small old man, Flahooley by name, to come out of a tiny cabin set in the center of a valley. You watch the smoke curl from his chimney, and you let your nose be tickled by the smell of frying bacon and eggs and sour dough on the wind that drifts up the canyon wall. But you gotta be patient, for the haul is worth the wait. For in Flahooley's leatherskin wallet there is one thousand dollars of reward money.

The wind rolled up the canyon wall and gently waved the feather that was stuck in Johnny Nosedrop's hat. Once he had heard a man say that Johnny looked as if he had made a good killing—as if he had a feather in his cap. And ever since that time, Johnny had worn a feather in his hat. For Johnny was peculiar that way. Johnny liked to twist words and make fun of them.

Johnny squinted through his steel-framed spectacles down at the cabin. Flahooley had better show soon. Johnny's time was running short. He was supposed to be down in Mexico buying a bag of salt. He'd gone down a month before to get that salt, and then he'd hidden it away for this day. Now it was resting in his saddle bag, sure proof that he'd been down in Mexico when Flahooley was murdered.

Johnny grunted and his frame stiffened. His hand tightened on the stock of his Winchester, for the door of the cabin was opening. He squinted nearsightedly through his specs. Without those spectacles, Johnny would be lost. He couldn't see farther than the end of his nose without them, and then it had to be a clear day.

Flahooley walked across the little clearing in front of his cabin to a small spring that bubbled up from the valley floor, carrying a wooden bucket with him. Up above him, in the valley wall, the cross hairs of a sight moved along with him, keeping pace

faithfully.

Johnny Nosedrop tensed his trigger finger. The firing pin slammed home. There was a loud clap of noise, and the rifle stock bucked back, slamming home against Johnny's shoulder.

Johnny peered down into the valley, ready for a second shot if the first had missed. Old Man Flahooley paused in the middle of a step as if he had suddenly sighted an old friend across the street, and then he seemed to sigh, and he slumped to the ground. His hat rose slowly in the air, driven by the impact of the bullet, and then it floated gently to the ground. Here and there, desert beings scurried for cover, gila monsters, snakes and wild rabbits. Only one thing in the entire valley lay undisturbed. And that was Flahooley. He was dead.

Johnny Nosedrop slid his rifle into its scabbard. A feeling of well-being permeated him. He kneed his horse, and the animal began to pick its way through the rocks and the gopher holes, heading down the hill to the valley floor where the body of old man Flahooley lay.

Johnny off saddled near the fallen figure. He bent over the body and swiftly went through the old man's pockets until he found the leatherskin wallet. He ripped it open and a thousand dollars lay in his hands.

Johnny stuffed the bills into his pocket. As his head came up, he heard the snarling sound of Flahooley's dog. Johnny had one quick look at the brown blur as it hurtled from the cabin door, its fangs gleaming. Then, as if to avenge his master's murder, the dog was on Johnny Nosedrop. Johnny's hat, with the feather stuck in it, was knocked from his head and settled in the dust. His spectacles were jolted from his nose to the ground. Johnny lunged to the side, trying to protect himself and escape the clutches of the dog. He felt his spectacles being crushed underfoot by his boots as he stepped to the side,

and he felt sick. Without those specs he was helpless, almost a blind man.

He quickly jerked his Colt free of its holster and slammed its muzzle against the hide of the dog and pulled the trigger. There was a dull blast of noise and the lead bullet went home. The dog's growling stopped and his body went slack.

Johnny blindly picked up his smashed spectacles and his hat. He crushed the hat down on his head.

Johnny Nosedrop unsaddled. He turned his back on the dead Flahooley and his faithful dog. Johnny Nosedrop had gotten what he'd come for, one thousand dollars in blood-stained reward money, and he didn't care what he'd left behind.

Johnny drifted into the hills and hid for two days. Then when he figured it was safe, he rode into town. His alibi seemed safe and secure. The salt was in his saddle bag, and his story would be that he'd just gotten back from Mexico. Burning a hole in Johnny's pocket was a thousand bucks and the twisted steel frame of his specs.

The sheriff was waiting in the center of town when Johnny rode up. The sheriff was a big, raw-boned man who was known for his reputation for honesty and justice.

He waved a greeting to Johnny. Johnny slid out of the saddle and nodded to the sheriff.

"See yuh broke yer glasses, Johnny," the sheriff said. "Or else yuh'd be wearin' them. I know yer blind as a bat and never without them."

For a moment or two, the men seemed to be engaged in a careless chat. And then the sheriff slid it to Johnny Nosedrop slow and easy-like. "Old man Flahooley," he said, "has been dry-gulched. Murdered. Know anythin' about it, Johnny?"

Johnny tried to match the sheriff's nonchalance, but a horrible suspicion gnawed at his mind that he'd been found out. He didn't know how. "Been down to Mexico to get some salt," he said. "Don't know nothin'. Even less than that when yuh come right down to it. But I'm sorry to hear it. Who put a slug through the old man? Who killed him?"

The sheriff smiled, and his body tensed slightly. He dropped imperceptibly into a crouch, his hands hanging on a line with

his guns.

"You did, Johnny," he said with calm deliberation, bringing each word out separately as if he were delivering a speech. "You killed the old man. I been waiting two days for you to come into town."

"Yer lying," Johnny said. "Or else yer loco."

"Johnny," the sheriff said, "without yer specs on, yer blinder than a bat. We found the broken glass from yer specs near Flahooley's body. But that wasn't all of it. Yer hat with the feather in it was left there, too. Take a look, Johnny. Yer so blind you didn't even see that you put on the wrong hat. Yer wearin' old man Flahooley's hat right now."

Johnny raised his trembling fingers to the hat. There was no feather there! He had put on Flahooley's hat by mistake right after he'd killed the dog. Johnny's hand dropped to caress his chaps on a line with his guns.

The sheriff leaned forward. "Easy, Johnny," he said. "Or you're gonna die without the proper ceremonies." Someone stepped up behind Johnny and slipped his guns from their holsters. And the sheriff relaxed.

"Yer gonna hang, Johnny," the sheriff said. "For murder."

A smile flickered across Johnny's lips. Even in the shadow of death, he couldn't resist the temptation to needle the sheriff. "Then," Johnny Nosedrop said, "I ain't gonna vote for you fer sheriff in the next election."

"You won't be around to vote," the sheriff said grimly.

When they took Johnny Nosedrop out to the tree in the desert to hang him, Johnny almost got in the last word. They puf the rope around his neck and then looped it oyer a stout limb of the tree. As a ranahan got ready to put the quirt to the horse that Johnny sat on, Johnny raised his hand. "I'll hang," Johnny said, "at the drop of a hat."

An impatient ranahan obliged him. He dropped his hat to the ground. The quirt bit into the horse and the horse took off, and Johnny Nosedrop was stretched at the end of a rope, paying the penalty for his greed and murder—at the drop of a hat.

# BILLY THE KID

## HEPSIBAR'S PAL JOEY

SOMEWHERE, SOMEPLACE, SOMETIME, A WISE MAN ONCE SAID... BEWARE OF WOMEN! BILLY THE KID FINDS OUT THAT MEANS FIVE-YEAR OLD ONES, TOO!



THAT WAS A CLOSE CALL, LITTLE GIRL... HADN'T YA BETTER FIND A MORE FITTIN' PLACE TO PLAY DOLLS!

MY NAME IS HEPSIBAR...

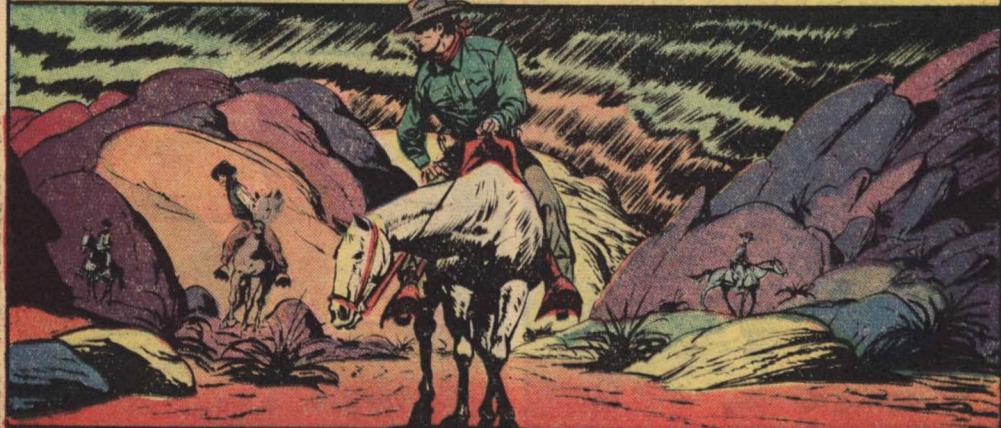


YOU RESCUED ME... AN' YOU LEFT MY LITTLE PAL JOEY OUT THERE TO BE KILLED!





**B**ILLY AND THE COWPOKES FROM THE CATTLE DRIVE START A SYSTEMATIC SEARCH OF THE VALLEY TRAIL IN HOPES OF FINDING HEPSIBAR'S LITTLE PAL, JOEY...



WE DON'T HAVE MUCH SEARCHIN' TIME WHILE IT'S LIGHT...



IT'S GETTIN' DARK. I DON'T WANT HEPSIBAR TO GET SCARED. I'LL PICK HER UP AND...



DON'T WORRY NONE ABOUT HEPSIBAR. SHE'LL GET TO HER HOME, COME DARK!

SHE WOULDN'T MISS SUPPER. HER PAW'D WEAR HER OUT IF N SHE DID!

WE'D BETTER BUILD SOME FIRES... KEEP ANY STRAY WOLVES OUTA THE VALLEY!

GOOD IDEA, STRANGER, AN' IF N JOEY SEES A FIRE, HE MIGHT COME IN... OR AT LEAST CALL OUT!



THE THING I CAN'T UNDERSTAND... IF N JOEY GOT TRAMPLED BY THE HERD, WHY DIDN'T WE FIND ANY SCRAPS OF CLOTHIN' OR ANYTHIN'?





I HOPE HEPSIBAR ISN'T TOO UPSET OVER WHAT HAPPENED. I'M AFRAID I HAVEN'T GOT VERY GOOD NEWS YET.

HEPSIBAR, UPSET? 'BOUT WHAT, STRANGER?



WHY HEPSIBAR'S PAL, JOEY, DIDN'T SHE TELL YOU ANYTHIN' 'BOUT WHAT HAPPENED?

SHE WAS POWERFUL QUIET AT SUPPER COME TO THINK.



WHY, I JEST PULLED HEPSIBAR OUT FROM UNDER A HERD OF STAMPEDIN' CRITTERS THIS AFTERNOON WHEN SHE SET UP A HOOT AN' A HOLLER 'BOUT HER PAL JOEY BEIN' LEFT IN THEIR PATH.

I'M MUCH OBLIGED, STRANGER. BUT LET'S GET THE STORY FROM THE HOSS' MOUTH SO TO SPEAK.



WAKE UP, HEPSIBAR.

IT BE YER PAW...

I'M AFRAID I HAVEN'T GOT GOOD NEWS FOR

YOU, HEPSIBAR.

HUH?  
WHAT?  
OH...



I SAID I'M AFRAID I HAVEN'T GOT ANY GOOD NEWS FOR YOU ABOUT OH, YOUR LITTLE PLAYMATE JOEY. THAT'S ALL RIGHT, MISTER... YOU CAN FORGET HIM!



ON THE WAY HOME, I FOUND ANOTHER TURTLE JUST AS PRETTY AS JOEY!



# OLD TIMER

Chief  
CACKLEBERRY

WHEN THE BOYS ASKED ME IF I COULD REMEMBER AN OLD STORY, IT REMINDED ME OF OLD CHIEF CACKLEBERRY. WHAT A MEMORY THE OLD CHIEF HAD... "A MEMORY THAT STOPPED WARS."

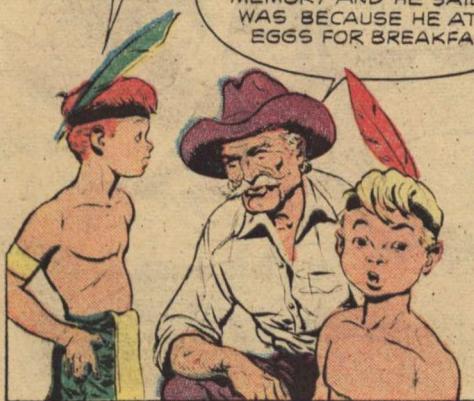


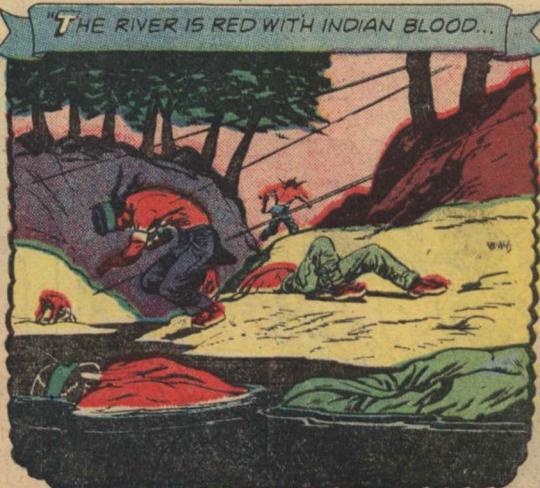
HOW COULD THE OLD CHIEF'S MEMORY STOP A WAR?

IT DID. I ASKED THE OLD CHIEF ABOUT THIRTY YEARS AGO HOW HE CAME BY SUCH A REMARKABLE MEMORY AND HE SAID IT WAS BECAUSE HE ATE EGGS FOR BREAKFAST.

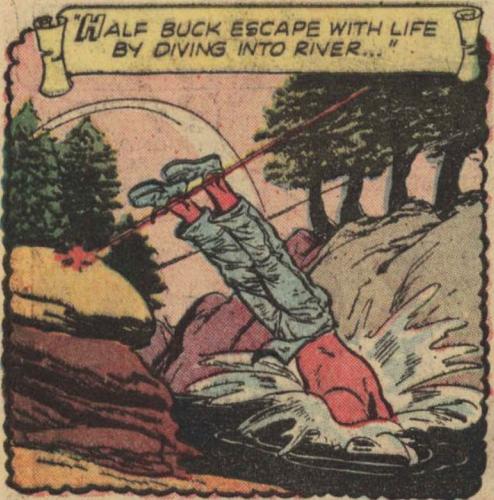
SHUCKS, I EAT EGGS FOR BREAKFAST EVERY DAY AND I CAN'T REMEMBER ANYTHING MY MOTHER SENDS ME TO GET FROM THE STORE.

HOW'D THE OLD CHIEF'S MEMORY STOP A WAR, HEY?





"HALF BUCK ESCAPE WITH LIFE BY DIVING INTO RIVER..."



"HALF BUCK AVENGED HIS BROTHERS THAT VERY NIGHT-



"WHITE MAN'S COVERED WAGON BURNED TO GROUND..."



BROTHERS! A  
WHITE MAN'S WAGON  
TRAIN RIDES TONIGHT.  
WE BURN THEM OUT.



STOP! YOUR CHIEF  
MAKE PROMISE TO WHITE  
MAN, NO SHOOT HIM!



BROTHERS!  
PROMISE OF WHITE  
MEN NO GOOD WHEN  
INDIANS DIE BY  
THEIR GUNS!

HALF BUCK  
SPEAK TRUTH, CHIEF  
CACKLEBERRY, WE  
AVENGE  
BROTHERS.



WORD OF INDIAN  
WHO SAY HE IS HALF  
BUCK NO GOOD WHEN  
INDIAN IS NOT  
HALF BUCK.

CHIEF CAC-  
KLEBERRY, LIFE-LONG  
FRIEND OF HALF  
BUCK'S FATHER,  
YOU KNOW HALF  
BUCK ALL HIS  
LIFE.



CHIEF CAC-  
KLEBERRY GIVE  
HALF BUCK FIRST BOW WHEN  
HE IS PAPOOSE TWENTY WIN-  
TERS AGO. LITTLE HALF BUCK  
HOLD BOW IN RIGHT HAND--  
YOU HOLD IN LEFT.



YOU NO GOOD INDIAN--  
KILL BOTH WHITE MAN AND  
INDIAN TO STIR UP TROUBLE.  
YOU KILL HALF BUCK TOO,  
AND TAKE HIS NAME!



CHIEF CACKLEBERRY REMEMBER  
HALF BUCK'S RIGHT HAND SHOOTING  
IN TIME TO STOP INDIANS FROM  
GOING ON WAR PATH.



IMAGINE REMEMBERING  
HOW AN INDIAN, HE HADN'T  
SEEN FOR TWENTY YEARS,  
HELD A BOW  
AND ARROW!

COME ON,  
BOYS, I'LL  
INTRODUCE  
YOU TO  
HIM.



I HAVEN'T TALKED TO THE  
OLD CHIEF FOR...OH, MAYBE THIRTY  
YEARS. NOT SINCE THE TIME I ASKED  
HIM HOW HE CAME BY THAT TERRIFIC  
MEMORY AND HE'D ANSWERED,  
"EGGS FOR BREAKFAST!"



HOW!

SCRAMBLED!



LIL' ABNER'S  
SPESHUL BRAND  
ORANGE DRINK

DRINK UP

FOLKS, 'CAUSE  
MAH SPESHUL BRAND  
ORANGE DRINK  
IS TH' BEST THAR  
IS. IT'S DEELIGHTFUL  
AN' DEELISHUS!!

UMMM --- THIS  
SPESHUL DRINK  
IS SWEET  
REFRESHIN'  
AN' GOOD, JUS'  
LIKE LIL' ABNER  
AH LOVES 'EM  
BOTH ---  
NATCHERLY!!



cc Capp

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SOLD IN THE LARGE 46 OZ. CAN  
ON SALE AT LEADING FOOD STORES EVERYWHERE

# TERRIFIC BARGAINS

**Take your pick...  
Try at our risk!**

Select any of these terrific bargains and write in coupon. Send no money now! Pay low price shown plus a few cents postage and tax when delivered.

**10 DAY FREE TRIAL**

Then try for 10 full days at OUR RISK! Full price back quick if not thrilled and satisfied. You have nothing to lose! We like all the risk! RUSH COUPON NOW!



## THE CHAMPION

Sure Winner!

Super-special quality! Positively amazing! Really massive and MANLY! Rich 14 Karat GOLD PLATED. Big Pseudo DIAMOND in center flanked by two others. It's the kind of rings 4-19 at a bargain low price.

PULL  
TRIGGER!



**GUN**

CIGARETTE LIGHTER

Pull the trigger, and BANG—your cigarette is lit! Rugged METAL construction, enduring CHROME finish. Fully AUTOMATIC—a sure fire lighter, made to give years of thrilling satisfaction. Our special REDUCED price to you, only

Don't miss this terrific bargain!

**198**



**495**

**698**

**798**

**Smart SWISS Watch.**  
A sturdy, accurate, handsome watch for men and boys. Central sweep second hand. Luminous numbers. Unbreakable crystal. 4-95  
bargain

**Ladies' SPORTEX Watch - New CALENDAR Watch**  
Dainty, petite—yet so accurate and sturdy! Swiss jewel movement, unbreakable crystal, luminous numbers for night reading. Absolutely guaranteed—money back if not pleased within 10 days. 6-98  
purchased

Now—the watch that tells the date, hour, minute, second at a glance! Date calendar automatically synchronized with moon phase. A handsome, precision watch you'll wear with pride. 7-98  
Bargain price.

**DIRECT-TO-YOU on 10-day FREE Trial!**



**695**

## Wonder 4-in-1 Stop CHRONOGRAPH

Try to beat this bargain anywhere in the U.S.A. A fully imported Stop Swiss CHRONOGRAPH and Wrist Watch combination! Best of all, you can try it for 10 full days at OUR RISK!

11 WONDER FEATURES—!! It's a STOPWATCH, tachometer, DOUBLE Push Button STOP WATCH, it measures SPEED as well as DISTANCES of horse and auto races, sports, etc., and good more! Attaches to belt or SPLIT-SECOND calibration, unbreakable crystal, sweep-second hand, luminous numerals & hands, sturdy SHOCK-RESIST case, anyone wants one—soldier, sailor, aviator, racing fans, sportmen, photographers, engineers, and all active men. A wonderful timekeeper! UNLIMITED GUARANTEE EXCLUSIVE OF THIS MODEL! Never before skilled labor. Price with full instructions 6-95 & gift case.

## Glamour WEDDING Rings

Very beautiful and impressive! These perfectly matched Engagement and Wedding rings resemble Diamonds and White Gold sets selling for \$300.00 and more! The gift of a lifetime! Satisfaction guaranteed or full price back quick! Special 2.50 sale price.



## "MAGIC WEATHER ROSE"

Stunning! Beautiful art glass "Magic Weather Rose" indicates weather changes. When cloudy, petals turn white. When sunny, petals turn red. Measures 4" diameter. Complete with stand.

1.00

## Super-Power Field Glasses

UNHEARD OF VALUE! Extra BIG size SUPER-POWER Field Glasses. Streamlined design, rugged all-metal construction, adjustable eyeglass control, carrying strap and POWERFUL ground lenses. Distant people, objects, mountains, wild animals, sports, etc. appear as if only inches or yards away. You'd expect to pay MANY times our sensational low price of

2.94

**297**

**Men's INITIAL Ring**  
Your own INITIAL in raised RUBY color stone, flanked by 2 Sparkling Pseudo DIAMONDS imported from Europe. Rich Gold Plated. Fashionable! Smart! Wear with pride—enjoy a lifetime. Mention letter de- sired. Only

**2.97**

**Send NO money!**

## CONSUMERS MART. Dept.

131 West 33rd Street, New York 1, N. Y.

Write articles desired on lines below. Pay price shown plus a few cents postage and extra tax on delivery. Then TRY 10 DAYS FREE! You take no risk—**FULL PRICE BACK UNLESS THRILLED AND DELIGHTED!**

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_

State \_\_\_\_\_

## ETERNAL LOVE

### WEDDING SET

Something special and very pretty! Imagine—12 Sparkling Pseudo DIAMONDS, HAL GOLD color, exquisitely designed. Your price for both—4-98, yet they look like 3750.00 and more! They sparkle long rays of light. Enjoy a LIFE TIME! Try at our risk! Price back quickly if not thrilled! RUSH COU-

## New silk-finish enlargement, ivory gold-tooled frame



Sensational  
Offer  
Only

29¢  
EACH

FROM YOUR FAVORITE SNAPSHOT,  
PHOTOGRAPH OR NEGATIVE

Send Any Photo For Beautiful  
5x7 Inch ENLARGEMENT On This  
SPECIAL GET-ACQUAINTED OFFER!  
Your Original Returned

Have you ever wished you could have your own favorite picture or snapshot enlarged like the pictures of Movie Stars? If you act now, we can make your wish come true. Just to get acquainted, we will make you a handsome, silk finish enlargement, mounted in a rich, gold-tooled frame with glassine front and standing easel back for only 29¢ each for the Picture and Frame, plus cost of mailing. Hundreds of thousands of people have already taken advantage of this generous offer, and to acquaint millions more like yourself with the famous studio portrait quality of our work, we now make this trial offer to you.

Think of it, only 29¢ each for a beautiful enlargement and frame you will cherish for years to come. Because of the sensational low price of this get-acquainted offer we must set a limit of 2 to a customer. So hurry—send one or two of your best photographs (either picture or negative) with the coupon below today. Be sure to include the color of hair, eyes and clothing for complete information on having your enlargement beautifully colored in life-like oils. SEND NO MONEY! Just mail coupon to us today. Include all information. Your original snapshot or negative will be returned.

**RUSH YOUR ORDER! Your enlargement will be shipped direct from our Hollywood studios!**

**SEND NO MONEY! Mail Coupon Today!**

HOLLYWOOD FILM STUDIOS, Dept. B33  
7021 Santa Monica Blvd., Hollywood 38, Calif.

Enclosed find \_\_\_\_\_ snapshot or negative.  
(Specify number, limit 2)

Please make \_\_\_\_\_ Enlargement and Frame.  
(Specify number, limit 2)

I will pay postman only 29¢ each for Enlargement and Frame, on arrival, plus mailing costs, on your 10-day money-back guarantee offer.

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

CITY \_\_\_\_\_ (Zone) STATE \_\_\_\_\_

Fill out description below  
for back of picture  
1 and 2.

COLOR—Picture No. 1

Hair \_\_\_\_\_

Eyes \_\_\_\_\_

Clothing \_\_\_\_\_

COLOR—Picture No. 2

Hair \_\_\_\_\_

Eyes \_\_\_\_\_

Clothing \_\_\_\_\_

**IMPORTANT!—DO NOT ENCLOSE ANY MONEY  
to Receive Your Beautiful New Silk Finish  
ENLARGEMENT and Ivory Gold-Tooled Frame**

Here's What to Do—SEND NO MONEY! Just send us a snapshot, photograph or negative of your favorite picture. Mail with the coupon. Accept your beautifully framed enlargement when it arrives and pay postman only 29¢ each plus small mailing cost for picture and frame. If not completely satisfied, return the enlargement within 10 days and we'll immediately refund the money. But you may keep the frame as a gift for promptness. Limit 2 to a customer. Original snapshot or negative will be returned. NOTE: Be sure to enclose color of hair, eyes and clothing for complete information on having your enlargement beautifully hand-colored in oils. Rush coupon with photo or negative today before offer is withdrawn.

And to think they used to call me

# SKINNY!

Give Me 15 Minutes A Day  
And I'll Give You A New Body

PEOPLE used to laugh at my skinny, 97 lb. body. I was so embarrassed at my weakling build that I was ashamed to strip for sports or for a swim. Girls snickered and made fun of me behind my back. THEN I discovered my marvelous new muscle-building system—"Dynamic Tension." And it turned me into such a complete specimen of MAN HOOD that today I hold the title "THE WORLD'S MOST PERFECTLY DEVELOPED MAN."

That's how I traded in my "bag of bones" for a barrel of muscle! And I felt so much better, so much on top of the world in my big new, husky body, that I decided to devote my whole life to helping other fellows change themselves into "perfectly developed men."

## WHAT'S MY SECRET?

When you look in the mirror and see a healthy, husky, strapping fellow smiling back at you—then you'll be astonished at how short a time it takes "Dynamic Tension" to GET RESULTS!

"Dynamic Tension" is the easy, NATURAL method that you can practice in the privacy of your own room—JUST 15 MINUTES EACH DAY—while your scrawny shoulder muscles begin to swell . . . those spindly arms and legs of yours bulge . . . and your whole body starts to feel "alive," full of zip and go!

No "ifs," "ands," or "maybes." Just tell me where you want handsome, powerful muscles. Are you fat and flabby? Or skinny and gawky? Are you short-winded; peopless? Do

you hold back and let others walk off with the prettiest girls, best jobs, etc.? Then write for my FREE Book about "Dynamic Tension" and learn how I can make you a healthy, confident, powerful HE-MAN.

Thousands of other fellows are becoming marvelous physical specimens—my way. I give you no gadgets or contraptions to fool with. When you have learned to develop your strength through "Dynamic Tension," you can laugh at artificial muscle-makers. You simply utilize the dormant muscle-power in your own body—watch it increase and multiply into real, solid LIVE MUSCLE.

**FREE** My 48 Page Illustrated Book Is Yours—Not for \$1.00 or 10c—But FREE

Send NOW for my famous book, *Everlasting Health and Strength*. 48 pages of photos, valuable advice. Shows what *Dynamic Tension* can do, answers vital questions. Shows what I can do for YOU. A real prize for any fellow who wants a better build. Yet I'll send you a copy FREE. If may change your whole life! So rush coupon to me personally: Charles Atlas, Dept. 374H 115 E. 23 St., New York 10, N.Y.



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Perfectly Developed Man."

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Send me—absolutely FREE—a copy of your famous book, "Everlasting Health and Strength"—48 pages, crammed with actual photographs, answers to vital health questions, and valuable advice to every man who wants a better build. I understand this book is mine to keep, and sending for it does not obligate me in any way.

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(Please print or write plainly)

Address \_\_\_\_\_

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